

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY No. 38 • 1st November 1969 PRICE 1/3



This attractive picture is called "Indito" and was painted by artist Hidalgo.
(Reproduced from the print published by the Pallas Gallery Ltd, London, W.1.)

The ENCHANTED HORSE



1. When Prince Fironz heard that a foreign Princess was very ill in the Sultan of Cashmir's palace with a strange sickness of screeching madness, he hurried there at once. "O, mighty Sultan," he said, "May I be permitted to speak to the lady?"



2. "It will be of little use," said the Sultan. "I found the Princess being carried away by a wicked Indian magician and brought her here to make her my wife. But she became ill with fits of screaming, alas." "I can cure her," said the Prince.



3. Being sure that he would find his lost bride-to-be, the Princess of Bengal, Prince Fironz went to her room. When he came in the Princess recognised him at once—but then gave a pretended scream. "Go away, all of you!" she shrieked.



4. "This is serious—something is affecting her mind," the Prince told the Sultan. "I think it concerns a strange black horse with a white mane. Do you have one here?" The Sultan nodded and ordered the Enchanted Horse to be brought to him.



5. "Bring also the poor woman, if you please," the Prince said. When this was done, the Prince still made the pretence of being a doctor. "And now, Sultan, I advise you to stand aside," he went on.

6. "To complete the cure I have to make small heaps of magic herbs, soak them with a potion known only to myself and then set them alight. The strong fumes will swirl around in a thick cloud."



7. The Sultan and his two guards stood aside and when Prince Fironz put a light to the heaps of herbs (on which he had cunningly poured much quick-burning oil) they burst into flame and sent out clouds of smoke which filled the air.

8. The Sultan coughed and spluttered and sneezed and rubbed his smarting eyes. "By the nose of my favourite camel this is indeed a startling cure, but if it works, all is well," he said, not seeing what the Prince was doing in the smoke.



9. With the Princess in his arms, the clever Prince leapt into the saddle of the Enchanted Horse. He turned the magic knob in the horse's neck and, swifter than a bird, it rose into the sky.

10. "Come back," screamed the Sultan, but however much he shouted Prince Fironz took no notice. He had eyes and ears only for his Princess, as the Enchanted Horse carried them home.

Starting next week : The lovely story of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs"

Children of the World. Meet Antonio and Nina, who live in

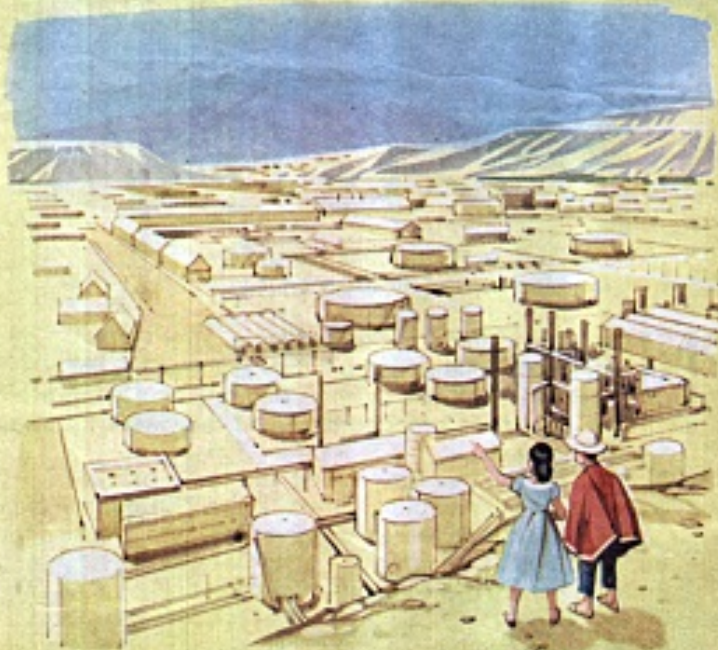
PERU

Peru is one of the countries of the great continent of South America. You can see where it is on the small map of the World globe. The larger picture shows you the shape of it. Antonio and his sister, Nina, live within sight of high snow-capped peaks, which are part of the Andes Mountains. Their father is a farmer on a steep piece of land, which is carefully cut into large "steps", or terraces, to make the most use of it. Antonio and Nina say hello to one of the sturdy Indians from the mountains. He is wearing his everyday style of dress, with a colourful blanket for a jacket and a knitted cap.





Here the children of Peru are admiring examples of their beautiful pottery. This kind of pottery has been made in the country for many, many years. In most museums of the world you can see pottery made in Peru at the time it was ruled by the ancient Incas. Isn't it lovely and colourful?



A large part of Peru is desert-land, useless for any sort of farming, but today use has been made of empty spaces to build things such as the great oil refinery of the International Petroleum Company at Talara. Although it is a hot and busy place, Antonio and Nina like to stand and look at it, for they know that a refinery like this can bring riches to Peru.

In the more open parts of Peru, away from the cities and parts where modern factories like the oil refinery at Talara are being built, people live the kind of life that has been going on there for hundreds of years. They still use animals called llamas to do the work of carrying things. You can see some llamas in the picture on the opposite page.



Nina takes Antonio with her when she goes shopping in one of the markets of Lima, the capital city.



It is cooler for them in the shady streets when they visit the Monastery of Santo Domingo.



BRER RABBIT

Brer Rabbit tells his children how
Mr. Lion hunted for Mr. Man. By Barbara Hayes.

NOW one evening, as it happened, Brer Rabbit took his little children up to bed but they just couldn't get to sleep. So Brer Rabbit sat by their bed and told them a story, until their little eyes drooped shut and they were all away in the land of dreams.

And this is the story Brer Rabbit told to his babies:

Once upon a time, Mr. Lion started feeling mighty biggity. He felt so biggity he went charging all round the neighbourhood, saying what a mighty fine fellow he was.

But everywhere he went he heard nothing but talk of Mr. Man.

Right in the middle of Mr. Lion's boasting someone would come up and say what a clever thing Mr. Man had done.

Mr. Lion would say that he had done this—and then someone else would say how Mr. Man had done that.

Mr. Lion grew very tired of it all, as you can guess, and in the end he said he would seek out this Mr. Man and give him a good beating, just to show who was the better animal.

The other animals, they all told Mr. Lion to leave Mr. Man alone, but he took no notice at all.

So one day, sure enough, Mr. Lion set off along the highway and after a while he came upon Mr. Steer grazing at the side of the road.

Mr. Lion said, "Howdy!" in a monstrous polite way.

And Mr. Steer likewise bowed low to show his manners.

Then Mr. Lion asked:
"Is there anybody round these parts named Mr. Man?"

"To be sure there is," said Mr. Steer. "Anybody can tell you that. I know him mighty well."

Then he went on:

"What might be your business with Mr. Man?"

"Why, I've come all this long way to give him a beating," said Mr. Lion. "I'm going to show him who is the boss in this neighbourhood."

And Mr. Lion swished his tail and strutted up and down mighty biggity.

"Well, if that's what you have come for," said Mr. Steer, "you had just better turn yourself round and point your nose towards home or you will get into a fine load of trouble."

But, of course, Mr. Lion wouldn't hear of it.

So Mr. Steer went on:

"You see me standing here in front of your eyes and you see how big I am and what long, sharp horns I have. Well, big as I am and sharp though my horns are, Mr. Man still comes out here and catches me and makes me pull a cart for him. You'd better leave Mr. Man alone or he might make you pull a cart too."

But Mr. Lion took no notice and went on his way until he came to Mr. Horse.

And he asked Mr. Horse if he knew Mr. Man.

"Mighty well," said Mr. Horse, "and I've known him for a long time, too. What do you want with Mr. Man?"

"I'm hunting him to beat him," said Mr. Lion. "I hear he's mighty stuck up and I think I will take him down a peg."

But Mr. Horse looked very sorry for Mr. Lion, and said:

"You'd better leave Mr. Man alone. You see how big I am and how much strength I have, yet Mr. Man can fasten me to a plough and make me plough the land for him. You go home, Mr. Lion, and leave Mr. Man alone."

But Mr. Lion shook his head and

looked biggity and went on till he met Mr. Jack Sparrow.

Mr. Jack Sparrow told Mr. Lion to go home too, but Mr. Lion wouldn't listen.

He went on until he saw someone in a field cutting long logs to make a fence.

It was Mr. Man, of course; but as Mr. Lion had never seen Mr. Man, he didn't know who it was.

Well, Mr. Man was busy splitting the logs and putting a wedge in to keep the split open, when he heard a rustling, and looking round he saw Mr. Lion.

"Howdy!" said Mr. Lion. "Do you know Mr. Man?"

Mr. Man said he knew him as well as his twin brother.

"Well, I want to see this Mr. Man to give him a good beating," said Mr. Lion.

Mr. Man replied that if Mr. Lion would stick his paw into the split log to hold it open till he got back, he would go and fetch Mr. Man.

So Mr. Lion, he marched up and slap-

ped his paw into the split and then Mr. Man knocked out the wedge—and there was Mr. Lion's paw caught fast!

"Well then, I'm the Mr. Man you want to beat," said Mr. Man, "but I think I'll beat you instead."

And he did.

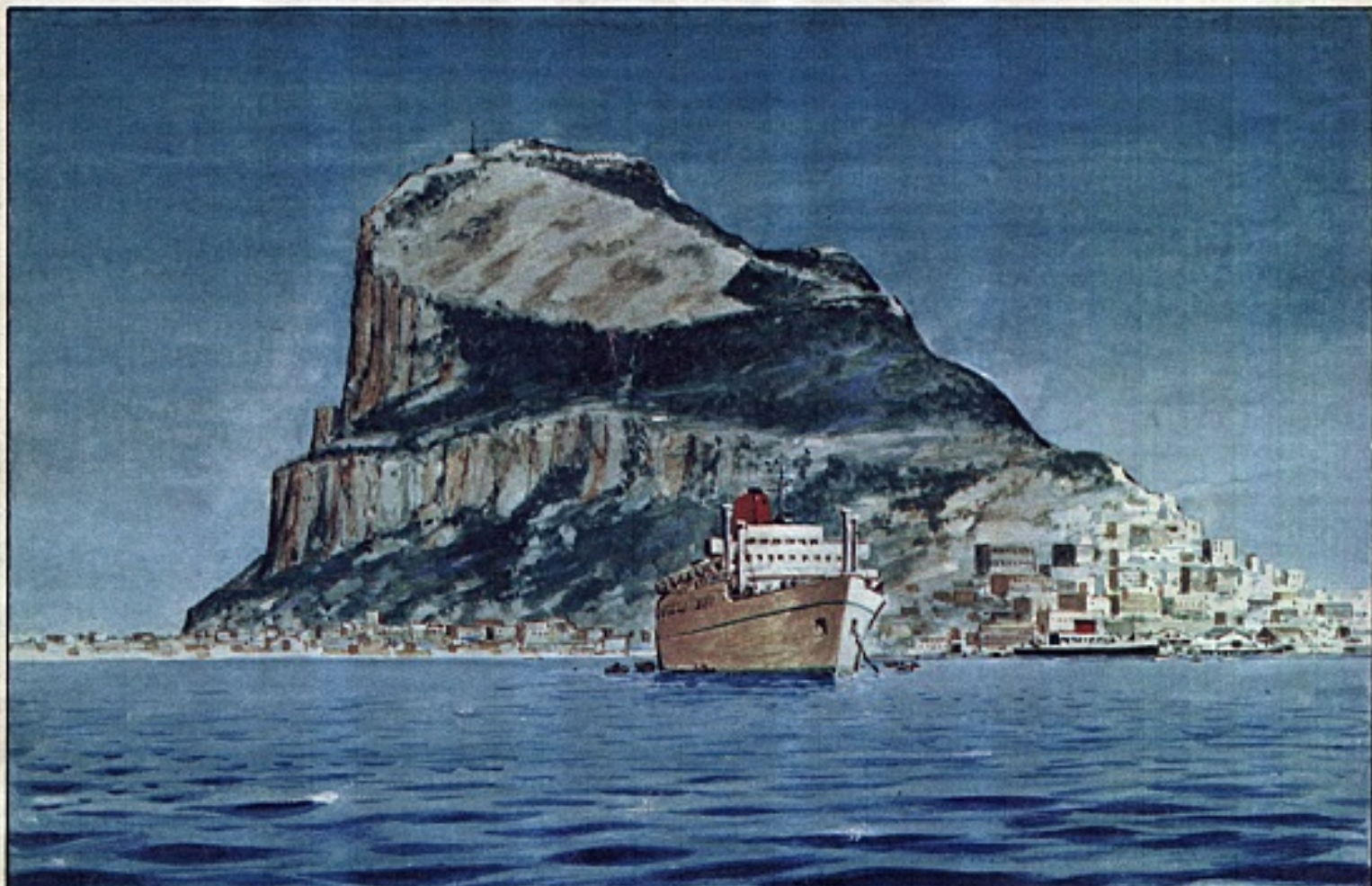
And Mr. Lion had such a lesson that to this day you will never find a lion who wants to go up to a man chopping logs and put his paw in the split. That you won't.

Brer Rabbit smiled as he came to the end of his story. He knew only too well that Mr. Man was a very clever person, but he believed that there was someone even cleverer than Mr. Man—and that was himself! He looked at the children, now sound asleep in their beds, gave another quiet chuckle and tip-toed out of the bedroom.

There will be another Brer Rabbit story in "Once Upon A Time" next week.



The Rock of Gibraltar



Gibraltar is not very big. It is really a chunk of rock, rising out of the Mediterranean Sea to a height of almost 1,400 feet, and a small sandy stretch of level ground, now used as an airport. It is less than three miles long and only a mile across at its widest point.

The Rock of Gibraltar became British in 1713 and its name comes from a way of saying Jebel Tarik, which is Arabic for Mountain of Tarik. It has a good harbour, which big naval and merchant ships can use. Rain which falls on The Rock is carefully collected.



It was in the year 711 that a Berber chief named Tarik Ben Zaid, leading an army of 12,000, crossed from Africa to land on the coast of Spain and give Gibraltar his own name.



Some inhabitants of The Rock are Barbary Apes, which are fed and looked after by the British Army. Visitors take a delight in climbing the steep roads to see these apes.

Some Freshwater Fish



1. **Rainbow Trout.** A freshwater food fish, belonging to the Salmon family.



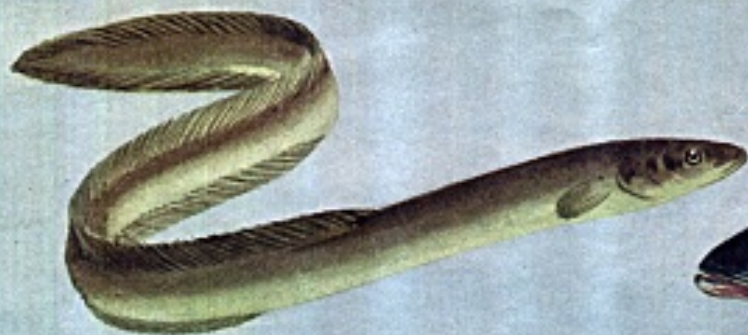
2. **Pike.** The largest freshwater fish in Europe. It is very fierce and greedy.



3. **Miller's Thumb.** This small fish is so called because its head resembles the shape of a miller's thumb.



4. **Sturgeon.** Seen mostly in Russian waters, this fish grows to about 9 feet long.



5. **Eel.** Eels are born in the salt water of the sea, but go into fresh water rivers to live and grow.



6. **Salmon.** These splendid fish come into freshwater streams to lay their eggs.



7. **Carp.** A fat fish with fleshy things hanging down from its mouth, called barbels.



8. **Three-spined Stickleback.** Sometimes called "tiddlers", they can be seen in most ponds.

This is a Memory Test. When you read the story you will learn things you did not know. Turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions to see how much you learned and remembered.

The Birmingham Flyer

If you had lived in a village on the main road from London to Birmingham about 150 years ago, you would have run to see the mail-coach go by in a cloud of dust, with a clatter of noise and the ear-splitting din of a horn being blown.

"It's the Flyer—the Birmingham Flyer!" you would shout to your friends. "And dead on time!"

This was the most famous of all the mail-coaches. Its real name was Tally-Ho, but it went at such speed that people always liked to call it the Birmingham Flyer. The distance from London to Birmingham was 108 miles and this fast mail-coach did the journey in seven and a half hours, which was very swift in those days.

Can you imagine yourself as one of the passengers? You would be carried inside the coach with three other passengers and would be very proud of yourself as you rode in the wonderful coach with the Royal Coat of Arms painted in gold on the door. If you were lucky and the weather was good, you might even ride on the box-seat at the front with the driver.

Do you see the guard on the back of the coach? He was the most important person of all, for he was in charge of the mail and the time-keeping. If the Birmingham Flyer arrived late at the end of its journey the poor guard had to pay a heavy fine, so it was no wonder that he blew loudly on his horn to keep the road ahead clear. The horn was long and straight and they used to call it a "Yard of Tin".

It was in the year 1784 that John Palmer, a Governor of the Post Office, started the first proper mail-coach service—and what a magnificent sight those flyers of the Post Office made when they were at full speed.

Turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions.





The Golden Touch



1. This is the story of King Midas, who was a very proud young man living in a Kingdom of Greece. He liked to be admired, and one day, as he was walking through the woods near his palace, he saw an old man standing by a stream, looking very nervous. "He wants to cross, but he's afraid," thought the King.



2. Young King Midas was vain, but had a kind heart. "Let me help you," he smiled at once, and he lifted the frail old man on to his back and stepped into the hurrying stream. The water was not very deep and it chuckled merrily around his legs as he waded through it, carrying the old man to the far bank.



3. "Tell me how I may reward your kindness, for I am a magician," the old man said when the far bank was reached. "A magician?" cried Midas. "Then let everything I touch turn to gold!"



4. The old man disappeared into the trees and as soon as he had gone King Midas picked up a pebble from the ground. To his delight it at once turned into pure shining gold in his hand.



5. "With this magic power I can make myself into the richest man in the world!" cried Midas. "And with such wealth everything my heart desires shall be mine!" Filled with excitement he hurried back to his palace. Watched by his amazed courtiers, he made his way through the palace rooms touching chairs, tables, vases, even curtains—and everything he touched turned to gold.



6. That evening King Midas decided that a great banquet should be held to celebrate his wonderful gift of the golden touch. He smiled as his knife and fork turned into gold in his hands. But his smile left him as the potato he tried to eat also turned into gold as it touched his lips. "Ugh!" he complained. "I can't eat *gold*—and I really am very hungry!"



7. Again and again King Midas tried, but always the food turned into gold at his lips or in his mouth. At last he gave up trying and sat miserably watching the lords and ladies enjoying the choice foods which he could not eat. Midas did not know that through one of the windows the old magician was watching him.



8. Midas now knew that he had asked for too great a reward for a small act of kindness. But the magician had decided that Midas had suffered enough. Next morning, when Midas awoke, all was back as it had been and only the pebble remained gold. The golden touch had gone—but King Midas was once again a happy man.



Beautiful Paintings

Have you a nice garden at home? If you have, is it full of lovely flowers? The beauty of flowers is that you can have them growing in the garden or you can cut them and bring them indoors to put in a vase. Most flowers make themselves beautiful to attract insects, especially bees, which gather the sweet nectar from inside the flower and at the same time collect some of the pollen on their bodies. As they move from flower to flower, bees leave behind some of this pollen and, as a result, the flower will produce seeds when it fades. Some flowers, of course, produce fruits, such as apples and pears, which have the seeds inside them. This week, one of the "Once Upon A Time" artists, named Derek Eyles, has painted a

beautiful picture for you. He calls it "The Blue Vase" and has painted a posy of garden flowers in the vase. Do you like it? It would look very nice in a scrapbook and you can easily cut it out if you would like to. The giving of flowers by one person to another has been a delightful custom for many, many years, and when Mother's Day comes around, in the early part of the year, many lovely bunches of daffodils are bought by children for their mother. I think that most of you will agree that our World would be a very dull place without flowers—and we would not like it. Neither would all the flower-loving insects. Also, if we had no flowers, we would not be able to have lovely bottles of sweet-smelling perfume.

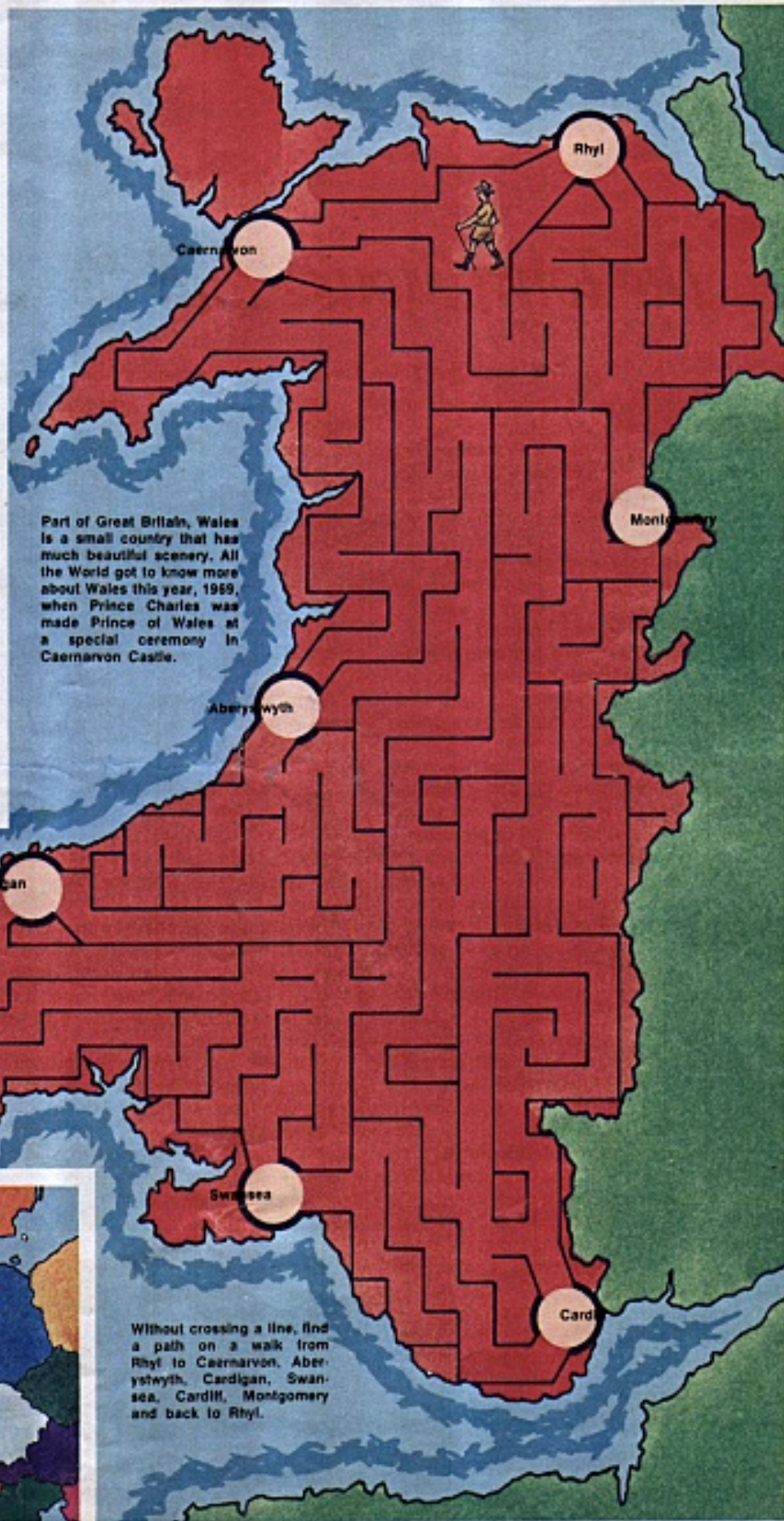
The Fair Land of Wales



If you take a pencil and fill in all the spaces marked with a dot in the puzzle picture above, you will have drawn a picture of the Welsh national emblem. Did you know what it was?



This map shows where Wales is in the British Isles.



Part of Great Britain, Wales is a small country that has much beautiful scenery. All the World got to know more about Wales this year, 1969, when Prince Charles was made Prince of Wales at a special ceremony in Caernarvon Castle.

Without crossing a line, find a path on a walk from Rhyl to Caernarvon, Aberystwyth, Cardigan, Swansea, Cardiff, Montgomery and back to Rhyl.



The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

This week the Town Mouse meets the mouse from the balloon. By Barbara Hayes.

NOW, if you have been reading the mice stories for the last two weeks, you will know that a French mouse called Paul Souris has been blown accidentally across from France and landed in the garden belonging to Winifred, the country mouse.

Paul blew across in the basket of a large balloon and, my word, it did cause a lot of excitement as people saw the balloon blowing across England.

The newspapers were full of the news and of how Paul Souris had finally landed in Winifred's garden.

Stephanie, the town mouse, was *green* with envy.

"Why couldn't that stupid balloon have come down in *my* garden?" she grumbled to her boy-friend, Nigel. "Then the newspapers would have been full of pictures of *me* instead of *Winifred*. I mean to say, a picture of *me* in my lovely clothes would have been *worth* printing, but just look at this picture of Winifred in this morning's paper. Look! She's wearing one of her boring old hand-knitted jumpers and what's that she's got in her hand? Oh, how frightful! I might have known. It's a cup of tea. It says here that as soon as the French mouse landed Winifred gave him a cup of *tea*! How typical! She can't even finish saying 'How do you do?' to anyone, before she is trying to pour one of her wretched cups of tea down their throats—Now if Paul Souris had landed in *my* garden, I could have given him a cup of really well-made coffee..."

"But Stevie," said Nigel, "it says in this paper that the French mouse liked the cup of tea and that..."

But before Nigel could say any more there was a — *knock — knock — knock* — at the door and when Nigel opened it a telegram boy came in.

He had a telegram from Winifred, inviting Stephanie and Nigel to come down to the country to meet the French mouse and see the famous balloon.

Stephanie was thrilled.

"Oh well, perhaps Winifred isn't so stupid after all," she smiled. "At least she's had the sense to invite me—her only well-dressed relative—to join in the fun."

Before you could say Jack Robinson, Stephanie had changed into her smartest dress and made Nigel put on his best suit and they were hurtling to Winifred's house in Nigel's lovely car.

The wheels of the car had hardly stopped turning outside Winifred's house, when Stephanie dashed down from her seat and into Winifred's little parlour.

"Where are the newspaper photographers?" she asked. "Find that French mouse and tell him to stand next to me looking at my dress with admiration—Bertie," she added, turning to Winifred's boy-friend, "stand on the other side of the room, I don't want you getting into the same photograph with me, your clothes aren't smart enough."

It was only when the newspaper photographers, who luckily were still at Winifred's house, had taken some good pictures of Stephanie, with the French mouse, that Stephanie had time to bother with Winifred at all.

When the last newspaper mouse had gone out of the door, Stephanie seemed to see Winifred for the first time.

"Hallo, Winifred," she said. "How are you? Still knitting those boring jumpers and making those dreary cups of tea, I see!"

For once, good-natured Winifred felt a bit annoyed.

"You may think I am boring, but Mr. Paul Souris here thinks I am charming," she said. "In fact he is so grateful to me for making him welcome when he landed in England, that he has invited me and Bertie to visit him in Paris."

Stephanie was astounded and jealous as well.

"Fancy anyone inviting a country bumpkin like you to Paris," she said, in her thoughtless way.

Then she went on: "But if that's what making tea does for you, let's put the kettle on. I will make Mr. Paul Souris a cup of tea and then perhaps he will invite me to Paris too."

Next week the mice set off for Paris.

Here are some questions from the story "The Birmingham Flyer" on page 10. Try to answer them, then check by re-reading the story to see how many you got right.

1. What was the real name of the mail-coach called the Birmingham Flyer?
2. How long did the journey take from Birmingham to London?
3. What did they call the guard's horn?
4. What was the name of the man who started the mail-coach service?
5. What was painted on the doors of the mail-coach?

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Sinbad the Sailor



1. This is the story of Sinbad the Sailor, which begins in the faraway city of Baghdad. At that time, Sinbad was very rich, having been left a lot of money when his father died. But instead of spending his money wisely, Sinbad foolishly spent it as fast as he could, inviting friends to his home and giving them splendid meals and gifts. His friends were not true friends at all, but were quite willing to come for free meals.



2. Not one of these so-called friends came to the help of poor Sinbad when all his money was gone, and he had to sell his home to pay his debts. With his head in his hands, Sinbad sat on the steps of his home, while a fat merchant haggled about the price with a lawyer. "What will happen to me now?" thought Sinbad.



3. However, there was a little money left from the sale of the house when all the debts had been paid, and this time Sinbad was wise enough to use it well. He bought bales of cloth and silk, fine carpets and brass ornaments. "I shall become a merchant trader," he said to the captain of a sailing ship.



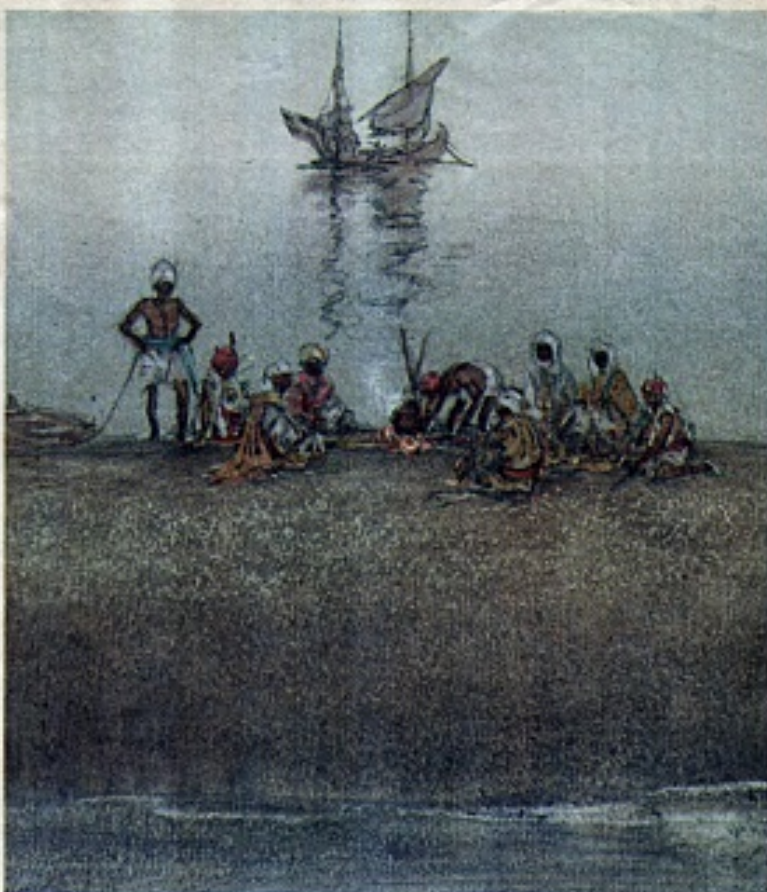
4. The ship set sail, with Sinbad's goods loaded in the cargo hold. There was a fair wind and they made a good journey through the Persian Gulf, heading for the East, where Sinbad hoped to trade.



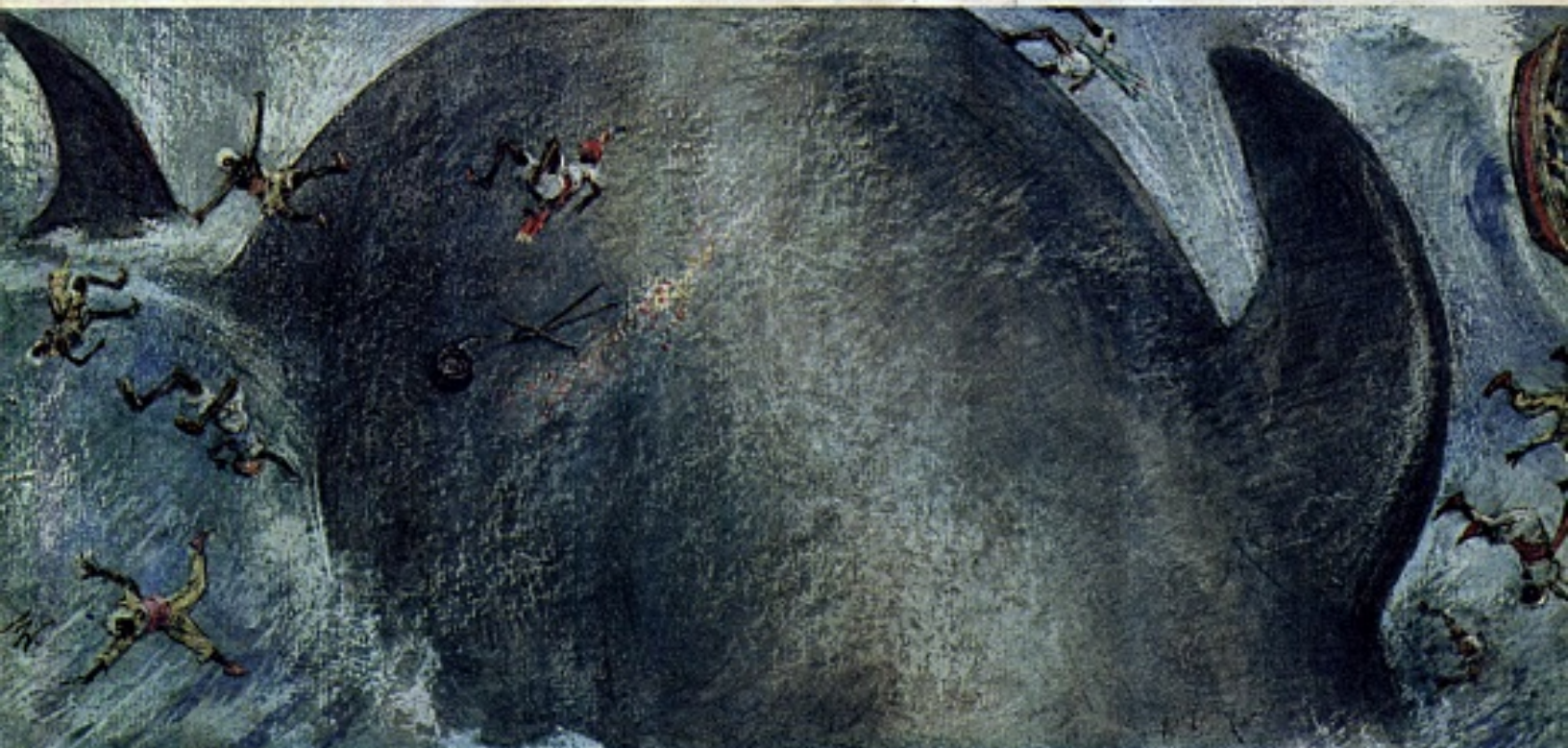
5. Their first port of call was the island of Yavak, where Sinbad displayed his wares on the shore and invited the merchants to buy. "The goods are splendid, but you drive a hard bargain when it comes to fixing a price," said one merchant. "You must be the cleverest dealer ever to come out of Baghdad." This pleased Sinbad very much and he was delighted to think that his trading business was going so well.



6. At every port of call, Sinbad sold more of his goods. "I really believe it was a lucky day for me when all those greedy people came to my banquets and forced me to sell my father's great house," he said. "I shall make a fortune as a trader." Then one day, after a week at sea with no sign of land, a small green island was sighted and the ship sent off a boat.



7. Sinbad was among the party who stepped ashore on the tiny island. They had brought food and drink with them and set about amusing themselves by having a picnic. Also, they had brought a cooking-pot and tripod, which was set up over a fire made of scraps of wood. "Soon we shall be drinking fine cups of coffee, my friends," said Sinbad with a smile.



8. Then suddenly the island moved! At first it was only a shiver and a shake and a tiny tremble. This caused Sinbad and his friends to raise their eyebrows and look at one another. "What causes it?" asked one. "Is it a small earthquake . . . ?"

9. He said no more, for the whole island then leapt into the air, because they had built their fire on the back of a giant whale, which came suddenly out of a long, quiet sleep. Flung head over heels, Sinbad and the others toppled into the sea.

Will Sinbad escape from the angry whale? More of this exciting new story next week.

FAMOUS NAMES

Interesting facts about people, places and things in our world.



1. **Montezuma.** The Spaniards were the first people to explore the continent of America. When they discovered Mexico it was ruled by a great King named Montezuma, who lived in a beautiful city, surrounded by lakes. Seated on his golden throne, he is shown talking to Cortez, a famous explorer from Spain. The people who lived in Mexico at that time were called Aztecs.



3. **The Red Cross.** The Red Cross is a sign painted on hospitals and ambulances in wartime as a protection for wounded soldiers and the doctors and nurses who are looking after them. Most nations have agreed not to attack any building or van or ship which shows this sign. The Red Cross is known all over the world and many countries use the sign on their ambulances.



2. **The Grand Canyon.** One of the most breath-taking sights to be seen in the world is the Grand Canyon, a great valley in the United States of America. 200 miles long, it is one mile deep in places and 12 miles wide. The rocky walls of the canyon are in many vivid colours and strange shapes. The Colorado River flows through the Grand Canyon.



4. **Lord Baden Powell.** Just over sixty years ago, a man named Baden Powell held the first-ever camp for Boy Scouts. He was a brave soldier who had fought in the wars in South Africa, and he thought that the open-air life of camping would be good for boys who lived in crowded, smoky cities. Thanks to him, there are now Boy Scouts in countries all over the world.